

The Sun

FOR 1888.

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UNITED DEMOCRACY.

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Address THE SUN, New York.

TUESDAY, MARCH 6, 1888.

Advertisements for THE WEEKLY SUN, closed to-morrow morning, must be handed in this evening before six o'clock.

The American Case Abandoned.

The main point of the American fishermen, and of the State Department in its preliminary correspondence, was the right of our fishing vessels to enjoy commercial privileges in the Canadian ports, such as the Canadian fishermen enjoy in our ports.

On June 7, 1886, in a letter to the British Minister, Sir LIONEL WEST, this claim was clearly and concisely defined by Secretary BAYARD:

"I earnestly protest against this unwarranted withholding of lawful commercial privileges from an American vessel and her crew, and for the loss and damage sustained thereby by the Government of Great Britain."

Over and over again, in language equally clear and vigorous, was this claim stated by Mr. BAYARD in his communication to Minister WEST.

The treaty now before the Senate abandons this point altogether.

This abandonment is not the result of diplomatic compulsion. Mr. CHAMBERLAIN in his report to Lord SALISBURY lets out the fact that the American negotiators surrendered their main point without firing a gun. They came down like Capt. SCOTT'S crew.

"The United States," says Mr. CHAMBERLAIN, "was ready to recognize the right of Canada to guard the interests of her fishermen, and to withhold any of the special advantages conferred by the proximity of her ports and harbors to the common fishing grounds."

Ready to recognize Canada's right to withhold our rights?

The American negotiators went further still, and agreed that if we obtained these privileges which Mr. BAYARD had been claiming as a right, we should pay heavily for them. The price we are to pay, under the treaty, means the destruction of the American fishing industry!

The American case was abandoned—surely not by Mr. BAYARD, who had been stating it so clearly and so vigorously in his letters to the British Minister.

Who, then, abandoned the American case?

The Crown Prince's Condition; Its Political Significance.

According to the tenor of the latest reports from San Remo, FREDERICK WILLIAM, Crown Prince of Prussia and Prince Imperial of Germany, has at most but a few months, and in all likelihood, but a few weeks, to live.

We may, therefore, take for granted that he never will be Emperor; for if precautions had not already been taken by the house of Hohenlohe to bar the accession of a victim of incurable and swift disease, it would be the duty of the present occupant of the throne to establish such a precedent.

Nice customs courtesy to great kings, but with a man like BISMARCK at the ear of the Kaiser, the vast interests of Germany will not be jeopardized by the transfer of the sceptre to a moribund in order that the Princess VICTORIA of England may hereafter hold the rank not of the Crown Prince's widow, but of Empress Dowager.

We assume, then, that Prince WILLIAM, the eldest son of the Crown Prince, is to be the next Emperor of Germany. This will at once be recognized as a fact of large significance with regard to both the foreign and home policy of Germany. It is even to Englishmen a matter of considerable interest, while for Frenchmen it teems with issues scarcely less momentous than those with which it is fraught for German Liberals.

The Crown Prince has shown himself a gallant soldier and a competent commander; nevertheless he was known to be sincerely wishful of peace with his neighbors, and opposed to the excessive development of militarism under which Germany has groined for twenty years. Those Frenchmen are undoubtedly mistaken who imagine, with Senator CASSIDY, that he might have consented to give back Alsace-Lorraine; on the contrary, BISMARCK himself would have adhered more firmly than the Crown Prince to the resolve announced in the patriotic lyric "No, ye shall never have it, the German Rhine." But secure at least they would have been from wanton provocation at the hands of FREDERICK WILLIAM—from a second implacable attempt, like that foisted by Russia in 1875, to crush the renaissance of the French nation.

On the fast dwindling remnant of the German Liberals the knowledge that the Crown Prince is never to reign over them must fall like a death sentence. For many years they have waited and taken comfort in the thought that with the accession of the Crown Prince and his English consort their hour would come at last. The veterans among them look back to the Parliament of the North German Confederation, wherein they were the masters, but wherein many of them listened to the voice of the charmer, promising that, if he helped him to make Germany united, he would help them afterward to make her free. They remember, too, that even after the creation of the empire there was a brief season when the National Liberals, then quite as truly Liberal as National, commanded a majority in the Reichstag. What looked like sunrise proved but twilight, followed by a long and deepening night. The hopes of parliamentary government were rudely shattered, and the one great privilege conceded to the people's representatives was the reduction of the purse, which in England means power over the sword.

It was ruled almost by a nullity by an army appropriation fixed for years in advance. Meanwhile the numbers of the genuine Liberals have been so grievously cut down that they are able only to offer a feeble protest against the new law making

the term of Parliaments quinquennial. Yet, under the incessant stress of disappointment and disaster, they did not entirely lose heart, so long as they looked forward to the speedy coming of a monarch who meant, it was believed, to reign through Ministers accountable to the spokesmen of the people.

Not since the death of the Duc DE BOURBON has the untimely taking off of the heir of a great monarchy seemed likely to have graver consequences for his prospective subjects. The great commercial and industrial centres, where German liberalism lingers, will have cause to mourn the loss of the Crown Prince, and Frenchmen are beginning to discover that with him will pass away a magnanimous enemy, if circumstances debarred him from being a sympathizing friend.

What the Public Require.

In 1883, when the Brooklyn Bridge was opened for traffic, our elevated railroads were carrying about 250,000 passengers a day, or about half as many as are carried now, five years later. Meantime the number of persons and vehicles crossing the bridge has vastly increased.

These figures show how important a centre the vicinity of the entrance to the bridge has become. All the bridge traffic and a great part of the elevated railroad travel are brought together there in a narrow space, which is still further crowded because in the same vicinity the street-car lines doing the largest business have their terminus.

There is no other point in town to which so vast a number of people do regularly travel, and the consequence that Park row, from Frankfort street to the bridge end, and the elevated railroad station, is now one of the most frequented thoroughfares in the world, and at morning and evening, when the travel is the greatest, it is probably the most crowded centre in the world.

Yet the terminal facilities of both the bridge and the elevated railroad at this point would be inadequate if the travel were but a quarter of what it is at present. The entrance to the station is by wooden stairs, narrow and mean, and to reach it the thousands of passengers on the eastern side of the street must cross the roadway to the bridge, over which streams of vehicles are constantly passing, and subjecting them to vexatious delays.

It is an outrage on the public that they are compelled to submit to such a state of things, and as the travel is growing rapidly over the bridge and the street railroads, the indignity daily becomes more unendurable. Yet the Manhattan Company and the bridge trustees have only to take advantage of obvious opportunities to make their terminal facilities in Park row altogether satisfactory.

Instead of their wretched sheds, approached by narrow and steep stairs, let them acquire the property between the bridge entrance and Frankfort street, and erect, on the site of the present French's Hotel, a station and terminus that will be adequate and architecturally worthy of the town and of their enormous traffic. This building, too, can be made to supply the further accommodations for the city Government, which are so greatly needed.

The public convenience must at length be considered at this chief centre of travel.

It Is Not Our Business.

In the letter which the Bishop of London has just sent to Bishop POTTER of this city, he complains that the refusal of our Government to enter into an international agreement to prevent the sale of alcohol and firearms to the natives of the Pacific Islands, has thwarted the movement set on foot by Great Britain to put an end to the abuses caused by this traffic. We have not been informed of the reasons that led Secretary BAYARD to decline to enter this alliance, but it is not at all unlikely that his decision was based partly upon the undeniable fact that we are not engaged in the exportation of spirits for the use of savages in any part of the world. An insignificant tramp trader has done some damage in this line now and then, but it is doubtful if a single American firm is adding to fasten alcoholism upon Pacific Islanders; and it is certain that in the story of abuses with which the English have fortified their prohibitive policy they have not mentioned even one American firm or ship, though the people of Sidney and other British colonial ports figure prominently in the narrative.

It is not we who are permitting the greed of rum-sellers to debauch the savage races. The story that is inflicting the most appalling evils upon Africa does not come from our shores. We keep cruisers in Alaska waters for the express purpose of preventing the sale of rum to the Indians under our protection. Great Britain refused to conclude a commercial treaty with the Malagasy except upon the basis of the free admission of spirits of all kinds, while our treaty with the Queen of Madagascar permits her to levy any duty she pleases upon spirits or to exclude them entirely.

It is something new for the English to assume to be leaders of reform in matters relating to improper but profitable traffic with savages. It is only a few months ago that Sir HENRY HOLLAND, Secretary of State for the Colonies, informed a committee that he saw no way at present to lessen the evils of the African rum trade. We are glad indeed to see the slightest indication that the English nation of Europe might be inclined at last to put restraints upon the traffic of rum, but we are not inclined to believe that the English will object to the recent attempts of some foreign newspapers to hold us up as an obstacle in the way of remedying a shocking condition of things, the responsibility for which happens to fit the shoulders of their people, and not ours.

An Important Gain for "Larry."

Civility stands almost next to truthfulness, and we observe with emotions which we shall not attempt to express the wonderful progress that "LARRY" GODKIN in the Second ward has made in this respect since he began to wrestle with his divie.

This important gain for "LARRY" over his insolent and lying divie is best exhibited by means of the exact statistics.

The great moral struggle in the Second ward has been in progress just one month. During that time, leaving out Sundays and Washington's birthday, when "LARRY" GODKIN's newspaper did not appear, there have been twenty-four numbers of the "Evening Post." By actual count it appears that "Larry" GODKIN's divie has succeeded during that period in forcing into the columns of the "Evening Post" a contemptuous reference to any statesman or politician by means of his old trick of nickname and quotation marks on six occasions only:

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when the divie was provoked to extraordinary energy by the taunts of our well-meaning, but sometimes injudicious neighbor, the Tribune. The great fact remains that upon twenty days out of a possible twenty-four the editorial page of "LARRY" GODKIN's "Evening Post" was as clean in this particular as that of a respectable, respected, and self-respecting newspaper.

To appreciate the full significance of the victory of "LARRY" GODKIN's better nature over one of the worst, although not the worst of his bad old divie's characteristic habits, it is a hunt up and examine any number of his "Evening Post" issued before the date of his memorable rebuke of Feb. 4, 1888.

"LARRY" GODKIN's new-born humility of spirit and civility of utterance are most encouraging signs. We have been almost afraid to speak of them, for fear of stimulating the divie to renewed efforts; but this part of the reform now seems sufficiently well established to justify the public announcement.

The alchemist stood yesterday at 20.

Dump the Garbage in the Sea.

A bill lately introduced in the Assembly by Mr. HENRY F. HAGGERTY of Kings county, and reported favorably from committee, if enacted would be an intolerable outrage.

It proposes to allow the dumping of New York city garbage in Long Island Sound at a point not nearer than twenty miles from City Hall. The stuff, therefore, that the law now says shall be taken out to sea and committed to the ocean, would be dumped along the banks of one of the most beautiful and completely hemmed in by the dwelling places of very large population. The probability is, judging from the experience of dumping by way of Sandy Hook, that the garbage would be deposited within twenty miles line, and thus the whole East River, from Hell Gate to Throgg's Neck, and the Sound beyond to Sands Point, a narrow passage, would be strewn with city refuse, and the effect would be seen and smelt all along the shores on both sides.

But even if the prescribed limit should be rigidly observed, the effect would still be disastrous and intolerable. Twenty miles from City Hall, on the Sound, carries one to Prospect Point, or about half a mile beyond Execution Light. This is at the mouth of Hempstead harbor, and on the edge of the Sound's first broad expanse and one of its greatest oyster fields. Barring a sandy stretch at the eastern end of Long Island, the shores of the Sound on either side of the city are populated clear up to Plum Gut and Fisher's Island. By this bill these shores, which are now clean, sweet, and beautiful, would be deluged with filth and perhaps impregnated with disease.

There is no excuse for it. In front of New York harbor is a vast expanse where street sweepings, until disposed of by some chemical or mechanical process, should be deposited; and so long as the ocean lies before us, the broad and "exonerating" sea, as OSCAR WILDE's poetic fancy saw it, it is there where the city's garbage should be dumped.

Gen. NEAL DOW was decidedly not elected Mayor of Portland yesterday.

Apparently the Portland people don't want the Prohibition law enforced, even to the moderate extent to which it is capable of enforcement.

It seems that somewhere out in Missouri there is an ex-Confederate Colonel named E. W. HILL, who claims to be a brother of Governor HILL of New York, and in the course of his tour this gentleman attacks the Governor on the ground that he refused to exert himself to procure for his brother an appointment to some office under the Federal Administration.

Now it is highly creditable to the Governor that he refused to do this thing. No public man has a right to employ his official influence for the benefit of members of his family. No man will do this who truly considers that a public office is a public trust, and Col. HILL does not harm the Governor, but benefits him by his assault.

JOHN MOORE has ready a lecture on "The Scientific Basis of Anarchy." The Scientific Basis of Anarchy costs five cents a glass. Special reduction to large consumers with anarchical grocers.

The Albany Times declares that it is not Governor HILL, or any other, who is nobody's business, but that it is the Albany Times that is nobody's business. We are no organ. We are a fog horn. And a very useful fog horn indeed, scattering the mists of ignorance and prejudice by the vital shock of honest, manly utterance.

Senator BLAIR wants Congress to vote \$500,000 for a Colored World's Fair, to be held at Atlanta next year. As a permanent exhibition there is nothing superior to BLAIR.

The Hon. PATRICK SHERFIELD GILMORE and his happy band have begun a melodious journey through the land. It is nothing but a new kind of music, and more than a hundred bodies were won by special permission had been observed before.

The Times-Democrat of New Orleans kills with Mr. DAVID DUDLEY FIELD and THE SUN in condemning the names which were given to some of the new Territories, and when it is proposed to retain when admitted as States. These names are Washington, New Mexico, North and South Dakota, all evincing a feeling that is innocent enough, but a most discreditable poverty of imagination.

Another Territory also has an appellation which ought to be changed, and that is the Territory known as Montana. It is nothing but a wretched Latin adjective, meaning simply "mountainous," and why any body of intelligent gentlemen like the members of Congress, who have enjoyed the advantages of a common school education, should damage a valuable part of North America by encouraging it with a title so insignificant and poverty-stricken is a puzzle to the editors of THE SUN. It is an intelligent scholar of that Territory who has an Indian name which sounds well and means something, so that by means thereof an effort may be made to right this wrong?

The new Duke of RUTLAND will be better remembered as Lord JOHN MANNERS, the author of probably the silliest distich ever composed by man:

"Let art and commerce, law, and learning die,
But leave us still our old nobility."

The latest Iowa idea is a coal palace, which is to be built in Okaloosa of big blocks of coal. It is to be finished by the middle of August, the very time when the ice palace is a fond dream of the soul, and the thought of coal a misery. But the Iowa people must assume themselves in their own way.

The literary world is thrilled with the announcement that the Hon. BLOOMING OF C. CURTIS, the Long Island Farmer Post Librarian, has been sued for two hundred and sixty dollars, the same being the price of his board for one year. It will be seen that neither and ambrosia are cheap.

Lord LONSDALE has apparently been having some amusement at the expense of a reporter whose acquaintance with the literature of Arctic travel is a little rusty. One of our esteemed contemporaries gravely sets forth that the retired theatrical manager will meet at the mouth of the Mackenzie River a little steamer from San Francisco, which will take him to Baffin's Bar, a little jaunt which, our contemporary needs to mention, will involve the question of the propriety of the voyage. It is difficult to see a New York newspaper speak of this beautiful project as calmly as though it were a pleasure trip in summer seas. While his lordship is sliding along on his little steamer, he will perhaps discover the battered hull of the old investigator, in which McCURRY tried to make the same jour-

ney, leaving her finally to her fate in the ice that had imprisoned her for three years. In keeping with this scheme of Arctic travel, we are informed that Lord LONSDALE will "travel in Greenland in sleighs." It is to be hoped that this new facility for polar research will have the proper accompaniment of horses and sleigh bells, for there is no doubt that the average Eskimo dog, if hitched to such an unaccustomed conveyance, would go on a strike at once.

We read in the Cincinnati Enquirer that Governor GRAY of Indiana is seeking the Democratic nomination for Vice-President. It is a sound ambition, and Governor GRAY is a capable and deserving statesman. There are also those who think that he might make an available candidate for the Presidency itself.

The experiment of employing white soldiers to carry on an arduous campaign amid the dense bush and among the low-lying parts of tropical Africa is not often tried, and after the experience of Sir FRANKLIN DE WINTON against King JA JA is not likely to be repeated except in case of dire necessity. The negroes of the First West India Regiment formed the bulk of the column, which included, however, a number of European soldiers. As it is said, was on the sick list when the expedition returned to Freetown about six weeks after it started out. Had the column been composed entirely of whites they would hardly have been able to drag their fever-shaken limbs back to the coast. There is much to be said in the consideration of the well-known Liberator scholar, Dr. BURNETT, that the reclamation of savage Africa can proceed no faster than her own sons are prepared for the work of carrying it on.

Sweet springtime! Overflows and colds were in full bloom last night.

A Great Democratic Leader.

From the Atlantic Constitution.

As might have been expected, the abuse of Mr. Randall by the Democratic traders has had no effect whatever on that gentleman. All the attacks that have been made on him by newspapers and politicians have fallen short of the mark. The whippersnappers who criticize him have not even attracted his attention. He is still the great Democratic leader in Congress, and is recognized as such whenever he rises to speak in the House.

He spoke a few words on the tariff question last Wednesday, and the House hung on his words. As usual, they were words of wisdom, prompted by patriotism, and tempered by that conservative spirit that is always the mark of genuine statesmanship. He said he did not believe in the tariff, but he believed in the protective system of the United States. He said that the tariff was a necessary evil, and that it was the duty of the Government to protect the people from the tariff.

When Mr. Randall speaks the whole House listens. He is a great leader, and his words are always of great value. He is a great leader, and his words are always of great value. He is a great leader, and his words are always of great value.

Foreign Notes of Real Interest.

The London freemen are to follow their French colleagues in being dressed in asbestos cloths.

Three physicians have left Paris for Australia, taking with them a large number of patients. The Australian are about to adopt Pasteur's plan of destroying their rabbits, in the face of very strong opposition.

An elephant in the funeral procession at a recent Hindu funeral was the size of a small elephant.

Copies of the "National Anthem of All Nations" are to be provided for all England's regimental bands.

Boys at the head school, young men at the university, and even the children of the poor, are to be taught the "National Anthem of All Nations."

There is a new record for the world's longest tail, in the case of a young man who has a tail three feet long.

New York's tall buildings must be being copied, judging by the notice in a London journal that "Mr. Harker's tall house has become such a success that the principle is to be still further extended."

There are 2,177 newspapers published in the United Kingdom, of which 1,000 are in the hands of the press.

Justice Grantham recently committed the sentence of a prisoner to five years' imprisonment at hard labor, instead of six months' imprisonment and two floggings.

Another case of chicken pox in the United States. It is a new disease, and is called "chicken pox."

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